The Liberalist

Volume XXXVIII DECEMBER, 1961 Number 9

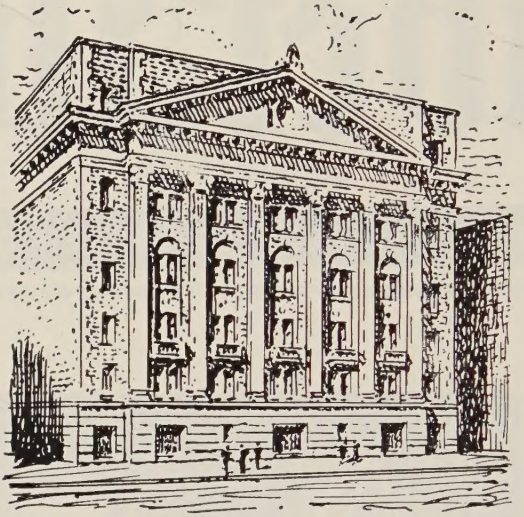
PUBLISHED BY THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

CHILDLIKE HEART

The Christmas star burns overhead
  Above our homes tonight:
Its gleaming, golden rays are shed
  From stern, majestic height.

Yet even humble doors may part
  To let that clear light in,
For Christ has taught the childlike heart
  That God and man are kin.

Ellen Weston Catlin



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

Lawrence Ave. at Sheridan Road

This Church was founded July 7, 1912, as a liberal independent church. It united with the American Unitarian Association, Western Unitarian Conference and National Federation of Religious Liberals in 1923. Property purchased for new building 1924. Ground broken June 14, 1925. Corner stone laid November 15, 1925. Church dedicated October 10, 1926. Preston Bradley has been the Pastor from the beginning of the Church.

Declaration of Principles

"The purpose of the church is to deal in plain terms with the supreme things in human life as measured by the rational conclusions of science and history. It seeks to promote a conception of nature, history and the meaning of life in accordance with the facts of experience and with the progress of growing knowledge. It is essentially religious not in the traditional but in the scientific and ethical sense of the word. It regards religion as spiritual energy directing itself toward the enrichment of the individual life and the perfection of the social order. This church assumes the right of every one to think his or her own thoughts, and expects the greatest progress to follow from entire intellectual liberty and perfect freedom of judgment. It welcomes to its membership all who wish to co-operate in making a world which shall be enlightened by knowledge, guided by reason and animated by good-will."

Dr. Bradley's Book

New Wealth For You—$100

Other Books by Dr. Bradley

Mastering Fear
Courage For Today
Power From Right Thinking
Life and You
Meditations
My Daily Strength
Happiness Through Creative Living

The Christmas Season
IN THE PEOPLES CHURCH

Every day, Monday through Friday, WFMF-FM, 100.3,
Dr. Bradley (—5:55 p.m.)

Sundays, WLS, 11 a.m.—WCFL, 7 p.m.—WEBH-FM, 8:30 p.m.

Sunday, Dec 3 — Dr. Bradley's subjects:
"Do Your Christmas Thinking Early" ..... 11:00 a.m.
"The Ireland I Love" with colored slides ..... 7:00 p.m.
Uptown Temple Club, Anderson Hall, Social Hour and Program "Where Jesus Walked," a trip to the Holy Land, by Mrs. Rogene Kraft. 50¢ donation. Refreshments ..... 5:00 p.m.

Monday, Dec. 4 — Woman's Club, Anderson Hall. Mrs. Virgil A. Kraft, Chairman. "Interior Decorating, Past and Present," by Jane Wear. Refreshments. Guest Fee, 50 cents. ..... 1:00 p.m.

Tuesday, Dec. 5 — Great Books Course, Anderson Hall. Leader, the Rev. Ruth Ann Bassler ..... 7:30 p.m.

Sunday, Dec. 10 — Dr. Bradley's Subject:
"A Pleasant Fact in an Unpleasant World" ..... 11:00 a.m.
Chicago Tribune Goodfellows' Night with Narration of the Operetta "The Miracle of Christmas" composed by Phyllis Fergus (Narrator, Soloists, Piano and Organ) ..... 7:00 p.m.
Professional and Business Woman's Club, Sunday Afternoon Tea and Christmas Party. Many surprises. You will be entertained. Santa Claus will be there. Leader, Mrs. Elsa McCloy ..... 4:00 p.m.

Sunday, Dec. 17 — Dr. Bradley will be preaching in Los Angeles. Dr. Virgil A. Kraft's subject:
"A Slice of Heaven" ..... 11:00 a.m.
Candle Light Service, Church School. Rev. Ruth Ann Bassler will speak on "Our Abiding Need for Christmas." Supt. Jack Kolinen and other teachers of the Sunday School will participate. ..... 7:00 p.m.

Monday, Dec. 18 — Woman's Club, Anderson Hall. Christmas Party. "King and Zerita, Master Mentalists." Dessert Luncheon. Board Members will be Hostesses. Guest Fee 75¢ ..... 12:30 p.m.

Tuesday, Dec. 19 — Great Books Course, Anderson Hall. Leader, the Rev. Ruth Ann Bassler ..... 7:30 p.m.

Friday, Dec. 22 — Sunday School Christmas Party, Anderson Hall. Santa Claus will have gifts for everyone ..... 7:30 p.m.

Sunday, Dec. 24—Dr. Bradley's subjects:
"Any Day Can Be Christmas" ..... 11:00 a.m.
"A World and a Baby" ..... 7:00 p.m.

Sunday, Dec. 31 — New Year's Sunday. Dr. Bradley's subjects:
"A Wish Fulfilled" ..... 11:00 a.m.
"Close the Book" ..... 7:00 p.m.
Watch Night Service "1962 — A Hope" ..... 11:00 p.m.

ALONG THE WAY

By DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

Saturday, 7th October

THE old-fashioned railroad steam locomotives have always had a great appeal to me from earliest childhood. I can remember, as a boy, going up to our depot in Linden which was a half mile from my home, every Saturday morning to meet what was called the Grand Trunk local freight. Linden is on the division between Grand Haven and Detroit. The Grand Trunk local freight always did a great deal of switching in the yard at Linden and I became acquainted with the engineer—a man by the name of Ed Weiss. The number of the engine was 1040, an old-fashioned side-wheeler, coal-burning locomotive. One of the joys that I looked forward to during the whole week was the hour or so of riding in the cab of the locomotive while the switching was done.

There was a water pump near the station and I used to fill the engineer's and fireman's water jugs with water and carry them up to them in the cab. The climax of my Saturday morning train experience was when I was permitted to blow the whistle and ring the bell. It was a thrill a boy never forgets. Those were the days when I wanted to be a railroad engineer. All my life the romance of the steam locomotive has lingered in my memory. There went through our village every night at midnight the "midnight express," and the low, musical moan of that locomotive is a lasting memory of my childhood. All that is finished now. There isn't much romance in a Diesel locomotive.

I was telling of this experience years later when I was lecturing in Detroit and among those who spoke to me afterward was an old gentleman, who smiled and said, "Well, my waterboy of the old days of the Grand Trunk Railroad, from Linden, has grown up. My name is Ed Weiss." It was a thrilling moment for me and I think for him as well. He has long since passed on, but he is a childhood memory which will never be obliterated.

All this morning I was riding on the train from Davenport, Iowa. I left there at 8:15 this morning and arrived home at 1:30 this afternoon, but every mile on the way was delightful and restful. I could read and enjoy the countryside as I don't think anyone can ever do on a plane. I am an old railroad addict and in spite of jets my love for the old-fashioned railroad has never left me.

After weddings and funerals this afternoon I settled down in my Study to work on the service tomorrow.

Sunday, 8th October

I had a good time with the subject "Horns and Halos" this morning and many members of the congregation were inspiring in their comments after the service. This always delights a preacher's heart. If more people would express appreciation to their minister, there would probably be better sermons in the pulpit.

This afternoon at four o'clock I gave my illustrated lecture on "The Ireland I Love," under the auspices of our active and growing Professional and Business Woman's Club. Anderson Hall was packed with a most appreciative audience. Many of them were of Irish birth and had come from various parts of the city. It was an inspiring experience for me and I was delighted at the appreciation of the pictures which was expressed to me.

Monday, 9th October

One of the most enjoyable extra-curricular activities of my life is my membership on the Board of Directors of the Chicago Public Library. I have now served for 36 years, which is longer than any other individual has served in the history of the Library; and this afternoon we had our regular Board Meeting in the Directors' Room of the main building of the Library. We have an excellent Board and the responsibility as Chairman of the Library Committee of the Board is one which I feel deeply. We operate on a budget of about seven million dollars a year, with over 1600 people in the Public Library system. It is a service which I enjoy giving and all the more enjoyable because there is no remuneration whatever. The most I have ever received for my services has been two lead pencils and a pad of note paper.

Wednesday, 11th October

June and I are most fortunate in being invited to so many receptions and dinners given to distinguished visitors to our city. This evening we had the honor of attending a reception and dinner at which we were presented to the President of Sudan, who is in this country at the invitation of our government. The affair was held in the Mayfair Room of the Blackstone Hotel, with a carefully selected group of 300 people. I was impressed with his personality, the cultural spirit which he indicated, and an understanding of the African situation which only one closely identified with it would have. It was a most interesting and auspicious evening.

Thursday, 12th October

What a day! As I closed my journal of daily reactions and experiences today I was amazed that I had two broadcasts and also made five records at United Recording Studios, had a funeral and wound up the day by giving a lecture under the auspices of the Toman Branch of the Public Library, on Irving Stone's Great Book, "The Agony and the Ecstasy."

It has been unusually warm for an October day, but the large attendance at the library gave me much encouragement for my review.

This morning I had the funeral of a man who grew up in our church—Mr. Charles Lindell. His father and mother came to the church in the early days and brought him with them. He attended our church school and the church straight through. One of the compensations of a long pastorate is the deepening of the friendships as the years pass.

Friday, 13th October

We had a most interesting meeting of our Chicago Commission on Human Relations this afternoon. I wish more people in the city of Chicago were familiar with the problems which our Commission faces in trying to create better human relations in every area of our civic life. Our Commission is composed of some of our finest and best citizens who are working hard in a difficult field.

I have known Bob Elson as long as I have known anybody in Chicago Radio and Television. I worked with him during the war when he was Commander at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Late this afternoon a reception was given honoring Bob and Mrs. Elson at the Ambassador East, and I had the opportunity of telling Bob how much I appreciated his work. I appear two or three times a season on his program for the Pump Room. He was honored this afternoon by having Governor Kerner, Mayor Daley and a

host of prominent city people in every walk of life at his reception.

Saturday, 14th October

After a wedding this afternoon I started out on my Saturday hospital calls. I try to call on every person whose name I have after the Sunday morning service who is ill. Today I have been in four hospitals and have had a most interesting day. The opportunity for bringing cheer and encouragement to sick people is one of the finest activities of the minister.

Monday, 16th October

One of my favorite sports is baseball. I used to play when I was in High School and learned to play on a village sandlot almost as soon as I could walk or run. I have maintained my interest in baseball over the years and this evening I had the thrilling opportunity of speaking at the 25th Annual Dinner of the Old Timers Baseball Association of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The Milwaukee Braves team was present and scores of prominent citizens of Milwaukee, including the Mayor. It was a gala evening. The great appeal of baseball is revealed whenever those who love the game get together. Milwaukee has almost unprecedented loyalty and of course, being the home of the Braves, they are justified in their enthusiasm. I wish we could say the same for the Cubs and the White Sox.

Tuesday, 17th October

Had five broadcasts today and an address tonight to the Parent-Teachers Association in Glen Ellyn, Illinois. It has been an interesting day. I was on with Bob Elson in an interview from the Pump Room this afternoon and also on with Fran Allison on the Ted Weber program. The latter is somewhat of a newcomer to Chicago radio, but a young man of great enthusiasm and ambition and I predict he will have an interesting career. I was glad to see Fran Allison again. She is an old friend and one of the most charming people I know, sincere and lovely. We talked about many things in the interview, particularly about the early days of Chicago radio.

Wednesday, 18th October

A most stimulating evening tonight, when I shared in a program with two other speakers under the auspices of the Anshe Emet Synagogue. Anshe Emet is one of the oldest synagogues of Chicago and one with the best tradition. It has known the leadership of the distinguished and brilliant Rabbi and scholar, Dr. Solomon Goldman. The symposium tonight had to do with "Meeting the Challenge of a Changing Neighborhood" and was very helpful. The audience filled completely the auditorium.

Friday, 20th October

For some years we had in our church an organization called The Pastor's Cabinet. It was composed of the President and one other representative from every organization in the church, including the Choir and the Ushering staff. Because this is the 50th year of my pastorate I felt that we ought to renew the Pastor's Cabinet and we called a meeting which was held tonight. The response was most encouraging. The president of every organization represented in our church, and we have many, was there together with representatives from each organization. We met in Anderson Hall and for two and a half hours discussed the problem, the challenge, the opportunity and the future of the work of our church. Mr. L. E. McCloy, the President of our Church Board, presided most ably,

and when the evening came to a conclusion I felt much encouraged. I think a conference of the official family of the church is an essential. They should express their opinions and in the discussion many important matters come up that ordinarily might be missed in a formal session of the Board of Trustees. The Pastor's Cabinet can make no official decision about policy or the church, but the Board of Trustees have open hearts and open minds to receive any suggestion or any resolution or any motion which might be passed by the Pastor's Cabinet and I have reasonable assurance that any suggestion which the Cabinet makes to the Board of Trustees will be accepted. It was a delightful evening and a spirit of graciousness and understanding and friendship permeated the whole evening.

Saturday, 25th October

Usually I never accept any engagement for Saturday evening, but tonight was an exception, for our Chorus Choir, augmented by the Choir of the Chinese Christian Union Church presented an evening of song which was memorable. Our Choir, with Mr. and Mrs. Bennett directing, presented a most enjoyable program. The attendance was excellent and all the proceeds were given to the Chinese Christian Union Church, which is building a new educational building at their Community Center. I should judge that the attendance was about half Oriental and half Occidental. Such fraternization in the church is to be welcomed. I hope that we can be of still greater assistance in the fine work that this Chinese Community Church is doing for the Chinese people.

Sunday, 22nd October

I preached this morning on the subject "Red or Dead" and something happened that never happens at our morning service and I think ought not to happen. Sometimes, in the more informal evening meetings of the Chicago Sunday Evening Forum it happens frequently, but this morning, at the conclusion of my sermon, spontaneously — and it was a distinct shock to me — our congregation burst out in applause. It was, as I said, spontaneous, extensive and uncontrollable. The reaction after the service was such that apparently my attitude on this "Red or Dead" business received unusual approval. The gist of it was simply this, that I do not propose to be Red and I do not propose to die on account of the Reds. It is not "Red or Dead." No one has to make that choice. The choice is "Red or Freedom." I prefer freedom. It was an interesting morning.

Monday, 23rd October

I never dreamed the reaction would be such as it is but the telephones, both in the Study and in the Church office, have been ringing all day constantly, with requests for copies of yesterday's sermon, so we ordered 5,000 copies printed. Whether that many copies can ever be disposed of I do not know for I have never preached a sermon since the war years where there was more reaction than from this sermon of yesterday.

Wednesday, 25th October

The 5,000 sermons that we ordered printed are gone. They went all over the United States. People wrote in, asking for them. Radio friends wrote and phoned, so we have ordered 5,000 more — a most unusual sized request for a printed sermon. It means the edition will run into 10,000 copies.

Tonight I gave the only formal

address given at the Dr. Karl A. Meyer dinner for 4,000 people at the Chateau Royale. Never have I known any man more beloved and deserving of the honor than Dr. Karl Meyer. Governor Kerner and Mayor Daley were both present and spoke. The entertainer, Phyllis Diller also appeared. It was truly a great occasion and one that none who were present will ever forget.

Thursday, 26th October

The day arrived and is now over, which I have looked forward to for weeks, and which my lovely village of Linden, Michigan, has planned for the same length of time. It was the dedication of the Old Mill Public Library. I drove to Linden today, left at 10 a.m. and arrived about 5:30 p.m., and every mile was a delightful experience, for the whole countryside was ablaze with the beautiful autumn colors—the maples and the oaks were brilliant in their gold and red. I relaxed and rested on the journey along the way and just enjoyed the beauty. I arrived at my old home where I was born, and spent the time preceding the dedication with my sister and her family. This is an experience which I always anticipate with joy and the realization of it is rewarding. The memories of my childhood and my old home do not dim with the years. They brighten for me.

We had an old grist mill in Linden which I had known all of my life. It had fallen into misuse and decay. The public spirited people of the village who are interested in cultural things decided it would make a fine public library and so the Public Library Board went to work to raise fifteen or twenty thousand dollars to restore the old mill. This they accomplished and with the cooperation of the Village Council it has become one of the most perfectly equipped public libraries I know. The old mill was renovated from top to bottom. The fine flour dust of nearly 100 years was all removed. New floors were laid, old hand-hewn oak beams were restored, scraped and polished and, tonight I dedicated the new library.

The dedication was held on the main floor of the old mill, and as Beulah and I and the family came to the program, that old mill, restored, renovated, repainted, with new window sashes, awakened memories too deep for utterance. The old mill race still flows which furnished power for the mill wheel. I lived on the banks of that river and went to sleep for years as a youngster with the musical hum of the old mill race in my ears. I heard it again tognight. They had put in 200 chairs for the dedication program, which they thought would be adequate to accommodate the people who would come, but had to bring in about 50 more. Fortunately, not far from the mill lives Mr. Brian Bowles, of the Bowles Undertaking family, whom I have known all my life. It was his care and solicitation that took care of Mother and Jimmy, for they both are resting in the village cemetery nearby. I was so filled with an understandable emotion and reaction to the occasion that I am sure I did not do very well in my dedicatory address. I was speaking to my neighbors, my friends. Two people were there who remembered the day I was born, and one of them was one of the best friends my Father ever had — Mr. Buchanan. He came up to me afterwards and we had a heart-to-heart talk about those early days and about my Father, whom he knew so well. My Father would be nearly 100 years old were he living today. He ran the blacksmith shop just down the road from the old mill.

These occasions are very precious and the memories very sweet. I shall sleep tonight in the house in which I was born. I am sure, before I fall asleep, I shall hear the voices of those that have long since been stilled and the quiet of this lovely village will be in great contrast to the noise of the city streets.

* * *

We are on the threshold of another Christmas season. This is our Christmas number of the Liberalist. Wouldn't you like to help us increase its subscription list by sending it as a gift for Christmas to someone somewhere? We will mail it for twelve months for $2 to any address in the world and will present them with the December number free, as a bonus. We will begin the subscription with the January number. We will also send from the church office a Christmas card telling them that you are presenting it as a Christmas gift.

May your Christmas be unusually joyful and may the New Year bring the realization of all your hopes.

KEEP LOOKING UP!

THE FOLLOWING NEW MEMBERS WERE PUBLICLY RECEIVED INTO MEMBERSHIP IN THE PEOPLES CHURCH SUNDAY, NOV. 5, 1961

Mr. Paul G. Anderson
1728 Thome Ave., Chicago 26

Miss Lois Caroline W. Bolyard
1832 N. Orleans St., Chicago 14

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brodie
R.R. 4, Box 235 E, Valparaiso, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Buell
911 Sheridan Road, Evanston, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph T. Finnell
6007 N. Kenmore Ave., Chicago 40

Mr. Russell B. Garmong
60 W. Ohio St., Chicago 40

Mr. Frank K. Hinckley
7729 East End Ave., Chicago 49

Mrs. B. Johnson
920 Wilson Ave., Chicago 40
(From Nebo Lutheran Church)

Mr. Thomas R. Johnson
4857 N. Merrimac Ave., Chicago 30

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lawrence
1236 Grove Ave., Berwyn, Ill.

Mrs. Mabel A. Lilly
3320 Euclid Ave., Berwyn, Ill.

Miss Carolyn Martin
846 Lakeside Pl., Chicago 40

Miss Irene Martin
846 Lakeside Pl., Chicago 40

Miss G. Sanderson
4720 Beacon St., Chicago 40

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Shannon
5111 Kenmore Ave., Chicago 40

Mr. L. E. Sumner
1361 Sunnyside Ave., Chicago 40
(From Methodist Temple)

Why not unite with our church? There are hundreds of people who attend the services regularly, but who are not members. Your interest in the church will be deepened and you will encourage the church in the work it is doing. This church respects the right of everyone to think for himself. We have no dogma and no creed. We are only trying to make a better world. If you are in sympathy with this purpose you will be welcome as a member. A New Member's Book is at the sermon table in the foyer. Kindly sign your name and address in the book at any service of the church. You may join the church at any time, and the next public reception will be Sunday, January 7, 1962.

IMPORTANT CITY-WIDE LECTURES

By DR. BRADLEY

Chicago Public Library Auditorium
Randolph and Michigan
Thursdays, January 4-11-18-25 at Noon

CULTURES OF EAST AND WEST

Jan. 4—The Importance of Understanding
Jan. 11—The Wisdom of the East
Jan. 18—The Wisdom of the West
Jan. 25—Home Life in the East and West

(On Wednesday, November 15th, the City Council confirmed Mayor Daley's reappointment of Dr. Bradley to the Chicago Public Library Board, where he has served for the past 36 years.)

A LASTING CHRISTMAS GIFT

Give a year's subscription to The Liberalist to a friend or loved one—a reminder every month in the year that you are thinking of them. Members who have moved to another part of the country appreciate keeping in touch with our church and Dr. Bradley's sermons.

Send $2 to the church office, with name and address of person to whom the subscription should be sent, signing your name as the donor. A Christmas card will be sent in your name announcing the gift.

THE PEOPLES CHURCH,
941 Lawrence Avenue,
Chicago 40, Illinois.

Please enter subscription for one year beginning with this issue for:

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(Donor's Name and Address).....

The Liberalist

FREEDOM—FELLOWSHIP—CHARACTER

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GRACE THAYER BRADLEY.....In Memoriam
ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY.....Assistant to the Editor
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EDITORIAL

THE most helpless, impotent little thing in the world is a human baby. Love has to be present at birth in order for life to survive. Hands of love must be there. Hearts of love must be there. Those first few dangerous and treacherous hours in which you and I lived in the world we would never have lived through, if love had not been there. As long as the little child is a part of the mother's body, that is one environment; but the moment the little child becomes a part through birth of life, that is a new environment. There begins its first awareness and familiarity with a world which that little child did not know.

Have you ever stopped to think—and Christmas is a good time to stop and think about it—what might have happened to the world if *this little Baby* had not survived the dangers of birth in a cold stable?

Have you ever stopped to envisage what might have happened to the art, the literature, the poetry, the music, the love of life that has captured the imagination of the artists, the poets, the playwrights, the essayists, the dreamers and the lovers down through history if anything had happened to *this little Child?*

Have you ever stopped to think how the great creative arts would have been impoverished? For the greatest painters that ever held a brush or touched a canvas used *Him* as a theme. The greatest musicians that ever out of the depths of their souls captured the melodies of beauty which *His* love inspired, gave us great contatas, oratorios, anthems—souls of musicians inspired by *His* life.

Have you ever happened to think what would have happened to art, what would have happened to the world, had *He* died?

The inspiration which He brought to the creative faculties of men finds a way to make articulate the Divine beauty of God, for that was the purpose of the life of the Baby as shown by an unbroken, unblemished record.

"WHO'S AFRAID?"

Sermon by DR. PRESTON BRADLEY
Pastor of the Peoples Church of Chicago
November 12, 1961

FEAR is a universal faculty of the human heart and the human mind. It's as universal as any other intellectual faculty which we possess or emotional experience. Fear! I don't know anyone who doesn't have fears. If I could make a personal analysis of each member of the congregation this morning, and of every radio listener listening to me now, and I could have two or three minutes with you in analyzing your approach to the problem of life I would discover that you are dominated by certain fears. I don't know anyone who doesn't have an element of fear. I know I do. I am fearful of a great many things and I have a great deal of fear in my thinking and in my attitude. And when I wrote my book *MASTERING FEAR* some years ago and made the research, philosophical and psychological, which I had to make in order to meet the requirements of writing a book of that character, I was amazed, as I analyzed the motivation of fear as it conditions human living, to find how universal it is. Then it was comparatively easy to divide it into two categories: the element of fear as it applies to the individual expression, a fear of punishment; fear of detection; fear of being discovered; fear of the inevitable punishment if you do or say or act a certain way; fear of ill health if you violate and break certain fundamental laws of hygiene and diet and all the other laws that go to make up for the tranquility of the physical well-being.

I discovered that these fears were all interwoven and involved with the human personality and for one to take the position that you can eliminate all fear would be to take a position that you can eliminate one of the most necessary motives to good living. If you were to remove that as a motivation for good living you would mutilate life to the extent that the inevitable reaction for you would be disastrous! When the braggadocio loudly exclaims: "I'm afraid of nobody! I'm not afraid of this and I'm not afraid of that!" and he indicates that sort of attitude toward fear, that individual is indicating weakness! That is not bravery, neither is it courage. It is definitely a form of weakness. Therefore, the qualities of fear automatically put themselves into the category of juxtaposition: there is a positive philosophy of fear and there is a negative attitude of fear and these polar attitudes or expressions of energy, surrounding the same motivation that we call fear, are something that a great many people, in a superficial discussion or an expression of opinion on fear, never take into consideration.

Probably there never has been a time in my lifetime (and I've lived quite a while) when there has been so much evidence concretely expressed of fear of the possibility of complete annihilation! People are philosophically reacting and emotionally responding to the idea that there is a definite possibility on the horizon of complete annihilation for the human race in this tragic competitive race-for-power between the two greatest powers in the world today—Russia and the United States—in which both are disturbing their economic equilibrium to the extent that the drainage of their own resourcefulness and potentiality

may do what neither the United Nations nor any other organization established for a similar purpose seems able to do—it may be that the ultimate result will be peace; because of the increasing recognition in a competitive power-race that ultimately there will be a stagnant moment due to the fact that both sides fear complete annihilation! We are afraiad of what Russia can do, and Russia is afraid of what we can do! The more the Russians know of what we can do the better and the increase of that knowledge is developing every twenty-four hours because we are breaking through to the Russian populace, there is no doubt about that, and the Russians are over the threshold of knowing more about the United States and the people in the United States than ever before in spite of every effort to build walls and every effort to jam broadcasts and every effort to defeat this knowledge for the Russian people! There is conclusive evidence and definite proof that that is succeeding, and the Russians are knowing more about us, and will know more about us in the next few months, than they have ever known, while the potential military destructive power of Russia is common knowledge to the people of the United States! Now the people of Russia haven't the remotest idea, as indeed most of the people of the United States haven't, that our potential for destruction is greater than any nation has ever known in history and is greater than any nation has ever possessed—not only in the area of missiles and rockets, but in the area of germ-warfare, in the area of chemical-warfare, in the capacity to pollute the agricultural lands of the earth so that nothing would grow in it for a hundred years (couldn't possibly grow a grain of wheat or a grain of oats). Now this potential that is being indicated in every twenty-four hours of time is having a tremendous influence on the climate for deliberation of international problems. That is why you're seeing a change of climate today. How fundamental that change is we do not yet know, but it is sufficiently evident that a new climate is being born! That climate has been enhanced by the visit of Mr. Nehru; it is being enhanced by several other things (which I shall not mention) which are directly on the scene, and you will see that the climate for world peace will begin to get better! Now that is largely the inspiration of the quality of fear! Fear is behind it! And in that respect fear becomes a virtue!

You remember that when one very great man was asked one time: "Well, why can't you straighten out your life? Why can't you straighten out and straighten up?", and he replied: "Because there's so many of me!" Now if each individual could only face that same reality: that the reason most of us have the trouble we have and the difficulties we have is because there are so many of us! It isn't just one quality that we have to face or one situation, but there are so many of us! You analyze yourself upon that basis and you'll see what I mean! Now what is the constructive quality of fear? And it has a constructive quality! I have just intimated by application to a world situation what fear is doing: fear is bringing people to their senses! There is a certain hysteria and a certain tension which people have, because now we're worried whether we're going to build a hole in the earth so that we can all crawl into a cave or what's going to happen, but the thing that's behind the whole business is fear! We're afraid! And there are

times when fear is a virtue; when fear is good! I heard of a man the other day who had been an invalid in bed for eight years; for eight years he couldn't walk, and the house caught on fire and he jumped out of bed and walked downstairs! Now something happened, you see, something happened to his adrenal glands, and the adrenal glands are the responding factors to fear in the human body! And there is a direct association in the human between that physical fear and the spiritual. The same quality! And that's why there is a constructive element to all of this fear, and not merely a negative quality.

I sometimes judge people by the things they are afraid of, and not by the things they are for. Do you remember the story of Moby Dick? I have just read it over for about the thirteen hundredth time. If you've never read Moby Dick in the presence of all the filth that's available for you today you better read Moby Dick again. A lot of people are spending a lot of time on filth; filth in art; filth in the theatre; filth in literature; filth everywhere! And the reason we have so much filth is that there aren't enough people afraid of it! They're accepting it! They're enduring it! They are putting it into their lives as of inconsequential significance. There are not enough of them afraid of what a rotten book will do; and the painting made out of a shoestring and a hairpin and a little dirt and a piece of clay and throw it all together and call it "art"; or a picture that you don't know, when you look at it, which way to hang it! But they call it "art". Now one of the reasons for some of these situations is that people haven't become sufficiently fearful of what that is doing to the moral and artistic sensitiveness of people! You haven't yet become afraid of it! You joke about it; you laugh about it! You haven't become afraid of it yet.

It's the same with war: you're not sufficiently afraid of war! You talk about it; you read about it; you watch its results, but you're not afraid of war enough! Same with poverty; same with disease; same everywhere! We live in a world in which our usual attitude is to accept without protest! If the world could get enough afraid of war that the church and education and business and politics and every other institution would stand up and fight against war, we'd get rid of it! We don't get rid of it because we're not enough afraid of it, which is a somewhat new approach to this whole idea of fear! I know that some of you expected me to use a lot of bromides and platitudes; give you a magic key; a power for right thinking, just grin, smile, God's in His heaven, all's right with the world, you know, that sort of Pollyanna, new psychology that hasn't the essence of reality and therefore is transitory. Doesn't get down to bedrock at all on this problem of living life! It isn't that easy; it isn't that simple; it isn't that magical! It's deeper than that, this problem of life!

You remember in Moby Dick the character of Starbuck? He was a tough guy. On one of his whaling expeditions Starbuck said: "I wouldn't have a man with me in my whale boat who wasn't afraid of a whale!" You analyze that and you'll see what I mean about the meaning of fear. He said: "I wouldn't put a man in my whale boat who wasn't afraid of a whale!" for he knew that being afraid of a whale made that whale hunter an expert! And that's what's the matter with our modern society and our modern world today: let us stand up and acknowledge we're afraid of poverty;

we're afraid of disease; we're afraid of a fragile international relation; we're afraid of sin! Let that kind of fear settle in our hearts and we will do something about it!

Now, infinite power, we would ask, a frightened, a worried and an anxious people, that we be afraid of the right things. Help us to so translate our fears into action that we can help wrong things to become right things and to build a climate in which we can find our way back again to dignity, to greatness, and to peace!

BOOK CHATS

JACQUELINE Bouvier Kennedy" by Mary Van Rensselaer Thayer. A warm, personal story of the First Lady illustrated with family pictures. The author has written an authentic and engaging biography of an extraordinary woman, from first-hand knowledge and with access to family journals, scrapbooks, letters and photographs. Most of the photographs used in the book have never appeared in book form.

Following kindergarten, Jacqueline went to Miss Chapin's School in New York, where the students wear equalizing blue linen jumper uniforms and are taught the precepts of good citizenship as well as the basic attributes of being a lady. Even Jacqueline's mother did not suspect the enormity of her daughter's sins until a little classmate said: "She's the very worst girl in school!"

When her mother remarked causually "Jackie, I hear you're sent to Miss Stringfellow (the headmistress) very often. What happens when you're sent to Miss Stringfellow?"

"When I go to her office," commenced Jackie slowly, "and Miss Stringfellow says, 'Jacqueline, sit down. I've heard bad reports about you.' I sit down. Then Miss Stringfellow says a lot of things — but I don't listen." But finally Miss Stringfellow won out.

"She knew that her pupil was 'mad' about horses. A Southerner who shared this interest, she said, in effect, 'I know you love horses and you yourself are very much like a beautiful thoroughbred. You can run fast, you have staying power. You're well built and you have brains. But if you're not properly broken and trained, you'll be good for nothing. Suppose you owned the most beautiful race horse in the world. What good would he be if he wasn't trained to stay on the track, to stand still at the starting gate, to obey commands? He couldn't even pull a milk truck or a trash cart. He would be useless to you and you would have to get rid of him."

The young girl understood this logic. "Miss Stringfellow's mixture of firmness and understanding impressed Jacqueline, made her eager to please the headmistress and gain her respect. She ceased being a rebel. Without realizing it, she was becoming a leader. When she was grown Jacqueline liked to emphasize that Miss Stringfellow was 'the first great moral influence' in her life." Miss Stringfellow later on said to Jacqueline's mother: "I mightn't have kept Jacqueline — except that she has the most inquiring mind we've had in this school in thirty-five years!."

Jacqueline was scarcely a year old when she was first lifted astride a pony

and at five she was a sufficiently assured equestrienne to ride on a hunter alongside her mother and the appealing pair won First Prize in the Family Class at the East Hampton Horse Show.

I would love to quote every bit of the story of her love for horses, and how when Donny died, Jacqueline knew a part of her youth went with her.

From the time she was old enough to hold a crayon or pencil she loved to write stories and poems and would illustrate them with drawings which were, even in the beginning, remarkably imaginative.

At the age of ten she wrote:

Sea Joy

When I go down by the sandy shore
I can think of nothing I want more
Than to live by the booming blue sea
As the seagulls flutter round about me.

I can run about when the tide is out
With the wind and the sand and the sea all about
And the seagulls are swirling and diving for fish.
Oh—to live by the sea is my only wish.

There's a picture drawn by her of a young girl facing the sea, with the big waves rolling in, and down the sides of the poem are illustrations of starfish and seaweed.

There are poignant accounts of her love for her father, her adoption of and affection for the Auchincloss family after her mother's second marriage. She loved both her homes — the first one, the home of the Bouvier's, Hammersmith, and the second, Merrywood, the home of her mother and step-father. She wrote her step-brother Yusha, during the winter she was away at the Sorbonne: "I always love it so at Merrywood — so peaceful — with the river and the dogs — and listening to the Victrola. I will never know which I love best — Hammersmith with its green fields and summer winds — or Merrywood in the snow — with the river and those great steep hills. I love them both — whichever I'm at — just as passionately as I loved the one I left behind." A few summers later when she was motoring through Italy she wrote her step-father: "I began to feel terribly homesick as I was driving — just like a dream — I started thinking of things like the path leading to the stable at Merrywood with the stones slipping as you ran up it — and Hammersmith with the foghorns blowing at night — all the places and feelings and happiness that bind you to a family you love — something that you take with you no matter how far you go."

The Sorbonne specializes in teaching French civilization and French literature. It is currently the most distinguished section of the University of Paris, with professors who are world famous. Jacqueline Bouvier was enrolled there in 1949-50, and though Smith College girls stay in Reid Hall, a dormitory for American students, Jacqueline wanted to live with a French family where only French was spoken. She became the paying guest of the Comtesse de Renty, a widow whose husband had disappeared in a concentration camp where she herself had been imprisoned. Jacqueline Bouvier's ability to adapt herself to circumstances is certainly evidenced in a letter, again written to Yusha, describing the de Rentys: "They are the most wonderful family. I feel exactly as if I'm in my own house — heavenly mother — sort of like Mummy — Claude, daughter, my age — divorced daughter Ghislaine and her four-year-old son Christian — and two American girls who just finished Milton."

The Comtesse's apartment was

freezing. Jacqueline did her homework in bed, muffled in scarf, mittens, sweater, and earmuffs! There was a single bathroom containing an antique tin tub for all seven people. Hot water was rare and so, enforcedly, Jacqueline took many cold showers that winter. One chilly day, when she was trying to take a hot bath, the water heater exploded and the resulting concussion shattered the bathroom window. Jacqueline Bouvier did not demand plush accommodations, but adapted herself to conditions. She had never mentioned to her family the tin tub or the earmuffs and mittens. While polishing off her college career at Washington University, she entered a Vogue contest for the annual Prix de Paris. Contestants had to submit four technical papers on fashion; a personal profile; the plan for a whole issue of Vogue; and five hundred words on "People I Wish I Had Known." She won first prize but turned down the Prix de Paris Awards. Her family thought she had been away from home long enough.

Early in 1952 Jacqueline became the Inquiring Camera Girl on the Washington Times-Herald, now defunct. The newspaper had published an Inquiring Photographer Column for years. The job did not merely provide comment on the news, but rather more insight into the way people felt. One day the editor sent Jacqueline up on the Hill to do a column about the new members of Congress, among them John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

In 1953, Jacqueline and Alice Bowdoin went to the coronation. Jacqueline reported the great event. Her stories and quick, catchy one-line sketches were front-paged in the Times-Herald. She sketched everything from the Duke and Duchess of Windsor's dogs kenneled on the Queen Mary to a triangular impasse at Perle Mesta's ball involving Lauren Bacall, Humphrey Bogart, and the Marquess of Milford Haven. She roamed the streets interviewing American tourists, British housewives, Cockney laborers, students from Caribbean island. Her vivid account of what she saw was a genuine journalistic success. She had to pay over one hundred dollars in excess fare on a suitcase full of books which she brought home — volumes mostly on history and legislation which were a present for Senator Kennedy. As the girls walked down the gangplank to the waiting room, leaning against a counter was Jack Kennedy.

The book is filled with many lovely and interesting photographs, is a very intimate picture of Jacqueline from babyhood to the present, when she entered the White House.

Because she is an unusual woman, intelligent, alert and a very worthwhile person, and is our First Lady, whether you are of her husband's party or not, you will enjoy reading this warm, personal story of Jacqueline Kennedy.

* * *

Dr. Bradley procured an autographed, first edition of *Mark Twain's Views of Religion,* from Mr. Ward Schori, Publisher, 2716 Noyes Street, Evanston, Ill. This would be a fascinating little gift book for an adult friend. Caroline Thomas Harnsberger, the author, has put together 47 pages of comment and quotations which are delightful reading. Streaking across its "deep-as-night" cover is a comet, surrounded by stars of various sizes and the following explanation of the significance of the cover design is given: Mark Twain was born during the perihelion of Halley's Comet in 1835, and died during the perihelion of its next appearance in 1910. Other books by the author are *Mark Twain at Your Fingertips, 1948, The Lincoln Treas-*

ury, 1950, A Man of Courage, Robert A. Taft, 1952, and Mark Twain, Family Man, 1960.

There is a beautiful photograph of Mark Twain included in the book, and a preface by the author. At the opening of her book Mrs. Harnsberger says: "Those who are unacquainted with the transcendental leaning of Mark Twain are inclined to dismiss him as an atheist. Because he was a freethinker he could not be fit into a church creed or any of the usual religious patterns, (as he put it, he was not 'a very dusty Christian'), but his preoccupation with God as a Supreme Being proved him to be far from an atheist." His own religion was probably as simple as that described by Huck Finn:

"I think't if a feller he'ps another feller when he's in trouble, and don't cuss, and don't do no mean things, nur noth'n he ain' no business to do, and don't spell the Saviour's name with a little g, he ain't runnin' no resks, —he's about as saift as if he b'longed to a church."

There is put together in this little book enough of Mark Twain's philosophy, and in such a manner, as to bring out his very sweet spirit, especially as evidenced in little conversations with members of his family.

The *RADIO* MAIL BAG

By ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY

The Chinese Christian Union Church (Interdenominational) of 2301 Wentworth Avenue, gave a concert in our church on October 21st. The following letter of appreciation was received from their minister:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

It is with heartfelt appreciation that I extend to you and to the members of Peoples Church our thanks for the very gracious manner in which you made available the excellent facilities of your church for our concert and for helping us sell tickets to the concert to the members of your church.

We have received many compliments, and we would want you to know how very grateful we are also to Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, and to every member of the Choir of Peoples Church for the splendid part they played in making this, our first concert, a success.

Again, our heartiest thanks and best wishes.

Sincerely yours,
Daniel Chang, Pastor

* * *

Many comments are received in response to Dr. Bradley's daily broadcasts at 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. over the FM station, WFMF.

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Just wanted to let you know that I listen to you each morning on WFMF and very much like your talks. The one this morning was especially interesting about "A Sense of Responsibility."

I have heard that you are a Mason, as I am, here in Chicago. So many of your talks seem to teach not only

the truths of the Bible but the tenets of our institution as well.

Hope you can continue giving them for many more years to come.

Sincerely,

Jay H. Smith

* * *

From Illinois Broadcasters Association, Decatur, Illinois, came this letter:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

My words cannot express my thanks to you for your appearance at the meeting of the Illinois Broadcasters — all I can say is that you now have one hundred additional friends in the radio and television industry.

Any time I am chairman of the Convention, I think I will settle for one speaker and that man will be Dr. Preston Bradley, who will be given all the time he wants to talk about all the subjects he wishes to cover.

Sincerely,

Bruce Dennis, Convention Chairman
Illinois Broadcasters Association

* * *

A letter came to our Mail Bag from the Fourth Congregational Church, 2625 N. Talman Ave., from its pastor:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

May I take this time from a busy schedule to thank you for the inspiration I receive each month from reading the Liberalist.

As you can well imagine, many religious publications enter my home each month and all are good but your writings and sermons each month are of tremendous impact.

The one time I was able to be free from my pulpit, a Sunday evening some time ago, I was impressed with your "down-to-earth" style of speaking and your most unusual sense of humor.

Cordially,

Edward F. White, Pastor

In the summer this year, the Chicago Daily Tribune carried an interesting article about the Reverend White, who inspired his church members to help him in a job of renovating the church. The results were, walls were painted, woodwork modernized and cleaned, stairways were repaired and even the pulpit glistened with a fresh coat of varnish. Broken sewer and steam pipes were replaced, the pastor's study was redecorated and enlarged and Sunday School rooms were given a professional face lifting. The pastor attributed the success of the project to a "practical faith" and a "positive mental attitude." In the Tribune article, we see the Reverend White painting a wall, also loading library books onto new shelves. A true story of beautiful co-operation deserves publicizing.

* * *

It isn't only humans apparently who appreciate Dr. Bradley's preaching. Even the family pets take an interest up in Madison, Wis.:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

I am sure you will be surprised to learn you have my little yellow parakeet (Triller Boy) as an enthusiastic listener with me on the WLS broadcast Sundays at 11 o'clock.

He leans against the radio and listens attentively. He loves the choir music too, often sings with all his might when a vibrant note is struck on the piano to his liking. Some of his remarks are these: "I shut my eyes and go to sleep;" "Read the paper!" "What you doin'?" "In the morning I eat my toast;" "Too early to get up;" "Praise the Lord," etc.

Thanks kindly for the extra copies of "Red or Dead." I have enclosed them in my letters to my friends in California with much pride.

The greatest desire of my heart is to be able to attend Peoples Church

and some of its functions, but Madison is too far away. The sweet spirit manifest there wins many.

Please find enclosed my Thanksgiving offering.

With kindest regards,
Gertrude Wells Davis

In case any of our readers are skeptical about the parakeet's talking ability, I can tell you that I have a sister-in-law whose parakeet used to make just as many remarks and even had several Mother Goose rhymes he would repeat. We have received letters about dogs who listened and barked in recognition, canaries who were inspired to sing, and now we have a dear little parakeet in our church congregation. Of course we consider all our hundreds of radio listeners as a part of our congregation, and a very important part.

* * *

The following would seem to be a sort of 50th Anniversary incident and something quite special:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Your sermon of a week ago on the A bomb and A-bomb shelters was particularly striking. Our government, through a sense of responsibility, scolds the people for not taking civil defense seriously; actually the public, through a collective common sense, seems to realize the superficiality, inadequacy, and absurdity of the measures proposed to protect ourselves against a nuclear war.

I have a weekly concert hour over WRJN-AM and FM, in Racine, and during the intermission last week I gave a fifteen minute talk on your life and work. This station is only 250 watts AM, but it is 15,000 watts FM, and is well received in Milwaukee and Chicago.

As I grow older I have renewed admiration and appreciation for what you have achieved.

I am sending along some flowers which I hope you and Mrs. Bradley may enjoy.

Sincerely,
Ralph (Schoenleben)
Cook-Gere Record Shops

The flowers that came were beautiful in varied fall colors and in a lovely and appropriate vase, and were greatly appreciated by Dr. and Mrs. Bradley, as was the biographical FM broadcast by Mr. Schoenleben,—a happy element in the 50th year Anniversary.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Your address today was magnificent! Too bad it was not heard by many more millions of poor, deluded Americans.

The next best thing is to circulate as many copies of this revealing text as is humanly possible. To this end I am enclosing $50 to help defray the cost of printing and mailing.

Please send me as many copies as feasible and I will do my best to give them wide distribution.

Yours sincerely,
Tom Lister

The above is a wonderful example of a man who *"did something about it."*

* * *

Dear Sir:

Each week I think you have preached a greater sermon than the one I last heard, and every week I say I'll write and mail a check and ask for as many copies as I can get, but this past Sunday was indeed the greatest and I do want a copy of it and only wish I had a record of it so I could play it over and over and let a lot of my friends hear it. It was indeed the greatest to me. I'm enclosing a check.

I'm a Catholic, not that it matters, but I don't miss you any Sunday unless I'm on vacation. You don't really real-

ize how many people listen to you and love you, or your voice because you are a voice to us, but O! what a voice!

Here's hoping God may keep and bless you for many a year so his people can just listen to a wonderful man giving courage, love, faith and understanding to all people. Sincerely,

Ruby V. Mason

* * *

From Kalamazoo, Michigan, a letter with a very personal note:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Since 1924 you have been a part of our lives and most certainly an inspiration in our living. While we lived in Wilmette we attended your Church almost every Sunday beginning when you were holding services in the Pantheon Theatre. We moved to Kalamazoo a number of years ago and since then have been constant listeners to the Radio broadcast.

I shall always remember and ever be grateful for your help on November 11, 1942. The day had been a dreary one and late in the afternoon my Father, who had been seriously ill for a number of weeks passed away. While his death had not been unexpected, the grief and loneliness of his passing cannot be described—it can only be experienced.

We were all aware of the admiration that Father had for you and how he listened each Sunday to your Radio Broadcast. It was agreed that if possible we would like to have you preach the funeral sermon. At that time you were broadcasting each evening at six o'clock over Radio Station WGN.

It was close to that hour when I called the station and after explaining to the telephone operator the reason for my wanting to talk to you she put the call through. My request to you was answered by these words and I shall never forget them: "Why certainly, Carroll, just call my secretary and make all the arrangements with her, and you are welcome to use our Church." No questions were asked as to whether Father was a member of the Church, or what his denomination was.

You preached his funeral sermon and the tribute you paid him and the sympathy and encouragement extended to our family eased much of our grief.

There may have been times when you have stood in your pulpit and wondered how many people have been helped by your messages of courage, love and understanding, during your years of ministry.

The purpose of this letter is to let you know that you will always have the sincere thanks of two people you have greatly helped. I am positive there are many thousands just like us. How I wish they would take the time to write you and tell you so before your 50th Anniversary.

I hope you and Mrs. Bradley had a most enjoyable and interesting vacation, and may God continue to bless you with good health. Sincerely,

Carroll and Louis Robertson

* * *

A very nice letter came from the widow of Mr. Melvin Jones:

Dear Doctor Bradley:

I wish to express my sincere thanks and appreciation for your kind expression of sympathy in my recent bereavement.

Your sermon was one of the finest I have ever heard and it certainly was a wonderful tribute to Melvin. He admired you and considered you as one of his dearest friends.

I miss him very much and know he will be missed by his many friends and fellow Lions. Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. Lillian M. Jones

KEEP—ON—THE—BEAM!

DR. BRADLEY'S ENGAGEMENTS

OCTOBER

(Broadcasts every day, Monday through Friday, over WFMF, 5:55 p.m.)

1—Sermon, Peoples Church
Broadcasts WLS and WCFL
Attended funeral Dr. Tom Saltiel

2—Funeral

3—Address, Woman's Club, Bryn Mawr Community Church

4—Interviewed by Sig Sakowicz, Station WTAQ

5—A session with Sun-Times photographers for special article
Sick call

6—Funeral
Address, Masonic Auditorium, Davenport, Ia. (conservation)

7—Wedding
Funeral

8—Sermon, Peoples Church
Broadcasts WLS and WCFL
Lecture on Ireland, Prof. & Bus. Wom. Club, Peoples Church

9—Board Meeting, Chicago Public Library

10—Working in Study
Address, Bloomingdale P.T.A.

11—Banquet for President of Soudan, Mayfair Room, Blackstone Hotel

12—Funeral
Cut five records at United Recording Studios
Address, Toman Public Library

13—Cut 5 records, WFMF
Meeting Chgo. Com. on Human Relations
Reception honoring Mr. and Mrs. Bob Elson, Ambassador East

14—Wedding
Hospital calls

15—Sermon, Peoples Church
Broadcasts WLS and WCFL
Christening
Address, Woodlawn A.M.E. Church

16—Funeral
Address, 25th Annual Old Time Baseball Dinner, Milwaukee, Wis.

17—Broadcast with Bob Elson, Pump Room, WCFL
Cut records WFMF
Broadcast WTAQ, interview with Ted Weber and Fran Allison
Address, Spalding School, Glen Ellyn, Ill. P.T.A.

18—Funeral
Dinner at Drake Hotel with Dr. Katz, Rabbi of Anshe Emet
Address, Anshe Emet Synagogue

19—Address, Lions Club Banquet, Elks Club, DesPlaines, Ill.

20—Pastor's Cabinet meeting, Anderson Hall, Peoples Church

21—Address, Church Concert, Peoples Church, for Chinese Community Church

22—Sermon, Peoples Church
Broadcasts WLS and WCFL

23—Funeral
Meeting, Board of Directors, Chicago Public Library

24—Worked in Study

25—Address, Dr. Karl A. Meyer Dinner, Chateau Royale

26—Left for Linden, Mich.
Address, Dedication of Old Mill Public Library

27—Spent day in Linden

28—Drove home from Linden

29—Sermon, Peoples Church
Broadcasts WLS and WCFL

30—Address, Woman's Club, Peoples Church

FUNERALS

2—Mrs. Lillian Pearson
6—Mrs. Valli Weeger
7—Mrs. Anna P. Ludwig
Mr. Harry Sziedat
12—Charles Lindell
16—Mrs. Florine Heinen
18—Nicholas Vanderweit
23—Mr. Harry M. Carson

WEDDINGS

7—Miss Doris Greenwood and Mr. Benjamin Stone

14—Mrs. Violet Noel and Mr. Paul W. Pogalz

14—Patricia A. Smith and Sydney W. Patterson

CHRISTENINGS

1—Keith Donald Carlson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Carlson

15—Douglas Atherden Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Thompson

22—John David Wilke, son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Wilke
Diane Elizabeth Caroline Morgan, Robert Eugene Morgan, Jr., and Richard Dwight Morgan, children of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morgan

29—Anne Marie Roberts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Roberts

THE PEOPLES CHURCH

941 Lawrence Avenue

Sunday Morning Service, Broadcast by WLS ..... 11:00 a.m.

Chicago Sunday Evening Forum. (re-broadcast WEBH-FM—8:30 P.M.) ..... 7:00 p.m.

Sunday School, Anderson Hall. There is instruction for children who, because of distance, cannot come before 10:45 and for children who remain through the church services. John E. Kolinen, Superintendent ..... 9:45 a.m.

Choir rehearsal every Sunday. New members welcome ..... 9:30 a.m.

Uptown Temple Club: Meets first Sunday of the month. Watch church calendar for announcements or call SU 4-5173 (see Christmas Program page 3) ..... 5:00 p.m.

Woman's Club: Monday, Dec. 4. Mrs. Virgil A. Kraft, Chairman, Art Dept. "Interior Decorating, Past and Present," by Jane Wear. Let her help you solve your decorating problems. Hostesses, Mrs. Florence Schwarz, Mrs. George Baldwin, Mrs. Evert Hallberg. Refreshments. Guest Fee 50¢ ..... 1:00 p.m.

Monday, Dec. 18, Christmas Party. Program, "King and Zerita, Master Mentalists." Invite your friends. Dessert Luncheon. Guest Fee 75¢ ..... 12:30 p.m.

Professional and Business Woman's Club: Sunday, Dec. 10, Christmas Party. Music, Fun and Service. Members and friends participate in a gift-making project for benefit of Chicago's Burbank School for Handicapped Children. Leader, Mrs. L. E. McCloy. Miss Madeline Jacobsen, Music Chrmn. Santa Claus will help ..... 3:45 p.m.

Men's Club: No meeting in December. On Jan. 23rd, they will present Joe and Els McCloy in "The Visiting Firemen," or "What To Do With the Relatives.". 8:00 p.m.

Great Books Course: first and third Tuesdays, Anderson Hall, the Rev. Ruth Ann Bassler, Leader ..... 7:30 p.m.

The Uptown Players, J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder-Dierctor, In Memoriam

Senior Girl Scout Troop No. 97, Tuesdays at 4249 Greenview Ave. ..... 7:00 p.m.

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 187 every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 7:00 p.m.

Dr. Bradley's Broadcasting Schedule

WFMF, 100.3—Daily ..... 5:55 p.m.

WLS broadcasts the Sunday morning service ..... 11:00 a.m.

WCFL, Vesper Broadcast, every Sunday ..... 7:00 p.m.

WEBH-FM, 93.9—Chicago Sunday eve. forum re-broadcast ..... 8:30 p.m.

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The Peoples Church is very grateful to Mr. William Gage of Magikist Services for their cooperation in sponsoring the broadcast of the Chicago Sunday Evening Forum over WEBH-FM; and for announcing our Sunday morning broadcast over WLS in their newspaper advertising.

The latest report from WLS shows that the 11 a.m. Sunday broadcast from The Peoples Church over WLS has the highest rating of any religious program originating in Chicago on any station at any hour.

For the great courtesy and support which Magikist Services extend to The Peoples Church, we express our deepest gratitude.

Preston Bradley

A friendly hint from a neighbor

A recent nationwide study conducted by the Central Automobile Safety Committee of Kemper Insurance revealed that seven out of ten persons killed or injured in traffic accidents are innocent victims of law-violating drivers.

Here's a tip that may save lives, perhaps your own: KNOW and OBEY traffic laws and DEMAND and SUPPORT strict and impartial enforcement of realistic traffic laws.

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